

1. Feelings and Fucks
2. Married
3. Offspring

Feelings and Fucks

Bob sighed as he plopped down on the bed he shared with his boyfriend. "We can't keep doing this," he said. "We're in a *Christian Children's show* for God's sake!"

"I know," Larry replied. "But I just can't help myself. " He pounced onto the bed and on top of his boyfriend. "And I know you feel the same way," he whispered seductively, making the tomato blush redder than usual. He kissed Bob roughly. Larry slapped the back of Bob's head, making their veggie teeth clash together. Bob moaned, tasting Larry's seeds.

Only minutes later Larry was putting himself in Bob's rear. He moved slowly at first, letting Bob get used to his whopping five inches. He then heard Bob's moaning and picked up speed. He grunted as he came and pulled out, letting the tomato fall into his arms. Bob coughed vigorously, feeling Larry's cucumberey slime all throughout his lungs. Larry shoved him down on the bed, pressing his green tongue into Bob's asshole. Bob grunted, coughing up a bit of goo. Larry sucked the cum out of Bob's asshole then spit it back out onto Bob's back.

"Oh, *my* !" Bob said, trying to reach his arms around his chubby body to touch the cum, but failing due to his huge fat rolls.

Larry turned Bob over, his hands trailing over Bob's green pubes. Bob moaned as Larry lowered his cold, juicy mouth onto his member. Larry bobbed his head on Bob's dick, taking him all the way back into his throat. Bob came after only 30 seconds of this. Larry spat Bob's cummies on Bob's stomach, slapping his fat ass. Bob was truly a thick bitch. Larry loved that about him.

Larry took Bob into his arms, staring dreamily into his eyes. They exchanged "I love you"s before going to sleep. <3 <3

A/N: i originally wrote this a few years ago. since then, my vocabulary has extended, and now i'm not afraid to post shit on wattpad. i rewrote this chapter to make it "better". if u like this, check out my kool-aid man fan fiction :)

Married

Larry opened the door to his new home roughly, his boyfriend--husband, I mean, in his arms. Bob took his coat off for him and Larry did the same for his sweetheart. They wasted no time getting their clothes off and getting into bed.

Larry kissed Bob hard on the mouth but trailed down to his manhood. He took all of him in his mouth and began sucking his flaccid penis. Bob moaned, his hands on Larry's smooth green head. His dick immediately erected, nearly choking Larry. His dick was thick and short, just like him. Bob came in Larry's mouth and Larry swallowed cheerfully. He removed his mouth from Bob's hard member and back to his mouth.

"Your cum tastes like salsa bro," Larry said, kissing Bob's neck between fat rolls. Bob's face reddened immensely.

Larry moved his dick into Bob's bum and began moving at a fast pace. Bob has grown used to this. Larry moans, his hands on the tomato's chubby hips.

He cums a couple minutes later. "Gosh, I'm glad I can do this to you every day," he says.

"Me too, daddy," Bob replies.

After they calm down, they go again. And again. And again.

They go so many times Bob has to go to the hospital the next day for an ass transplant.

~Fin~

Offspring

Larry smiled as he cradled the new baby in his arms. "Daddy hasn't gotten laid in months because of you," he cooed. "You're daddy's little cockblock. Yes, you are."

"Oh, shut up," Bob laughed. "You love her."

"I love you and her," Larry placed the sleeping child in her crib.

"I love you too." Bob kissed Larry softly, his hands trailing around his lover's neck. Larry pulled him closer and carried him out of their baby's room, nearly suffocating under his swollen asshole protruding from his massive fat rolls.

"You sure you wanna do this? You did just give birth the other day," Larry asked, concerned for his sweetheart.

Larry laid Bob down onto their bed face down. He spread Bob's legs. Between his giant thighs you could see his bloody, swollen anus. Larry kneeled down, pressing his thin lips to his gaping hole. Bob flinched hard. It hurt, but he moaned anyway. Larry spit a loogie into Bob's ass, then positioned his dick.

"Ready?" Larry asked.

"Ready," Bob replied, smiling. Larry pushed himself into Bob's stretched ass. It didn't feel as nice, he was loose from the baby. He went slowly, not wanting to hurt Bob, who was gasping. "Faster," Bob pants.

"Are you sure?" Larry asked. Bob nodded. Larry picked up speed. "Oh, gosh," he moaned. "I've missed this."

"Me too, baby, me too." Larry came in Bob's rear for the first time in months.

He smiled at the sound of the baby crying. "I got it." He got up and went into the baby's room

~Fin~